Bristol, November — 1851

My dear Miss Weston.

My promise to call upon Mr. Brown & ask him what his views & feelings were with regard to his position & experience in the last part of his life, did not escape my recollection. A short time since I went to his house, & had a long & pleasant chat with him. He told him the interest you all felt in his history & scientific efforts, & your desire to know who how he regarded them. I carefully avoided any leading questions, & he had no idea what was the view taken of him by any one of us. I hoped for you to have been with me, both to have seen, & heard him. standing,

In his simple manner, leaning down upon the table. he said "I always felt that Providence had allotted for me that position which was best for me, & in which I had a sphere of usefulness in where I endeavoured to perform my duty. I always met with those in my own class to whom I was able to afford assistance in the acquirement of knowledge. If I was in great want of some particular book I then wished I had money, but not at other times. To make Microscopes supply, ever coming all the difficulties, was a source of great delight: if I had possessed money, I might not have purchased them; & I should never have known about them as I now do. Many who have expensive instruments know less about them than I do. I do not think it is vanity to say this; it is true. I have had to study all their ins & outs, & so must the thoroughly understand them

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I suppose there are few people who have lived so happy a life as I have. To be sure I have worked hard, - very hard, but God gave me a good constitution which I have never injured, & I could stand work.

Look at that book (taking down London's Botanick Dictionary) no one could suppose the delight I feel on seeing it. It cost me 3 years of Labour to get it. After working at my trade for 15 hours in the day, I labored on an ext to 4 hours, or hours & half, for 3 years & thus got money to purchase London.

I never felt my situation a hard one, or thought that others, taking all things into account, were better off than myself. Wherever there is Society, there necessarily must be different classes: it can be like complaining of the appointments of Providence to be dissatisfied with the Market set for me. Thus far I wrote down after my visit to Mr. Brown: he said a great deal more in the same beautiful spirit, & simple manner. He did not make any remarks that enabled me to judge of the nature of his Domestic theology: I think if he had held any of the ordinary orthodox views, they would have come out in the course of our conversation. Some time, perhaps, I may find a favorable occasion for inquiring, being a little curious on the point. I felt sorry no one was with me to hear Mr Brown's impressive Lecture. I left him under an deep a sense of respect for his religious, as for his Natural Philosophy. - I left him, strengthened, animated, & encouraged in my own conviction of truth & duty.

Did I not know that Mary had done her duty in keeping you informed upon our G. S. movements, I could not have summoned courage, in the midst of so many unanswered letters as I have, to write to you yet. We continue to do our best, & sometimes feel a little overwhelmed with what we are doing, & what there is to do... My health is very good (for me) but I can only keep it so by a system of perpetual self-denial in avoiding writing letters which I wish to write, which I feel competent to write, but which a jiddy head & intermitting heart soon tell me I must forbear, if not omit altogether. Sandwiched Now I lay me down to sleep please observe the capital letters. I have mentally invited to you sister Anne, to Mrs. May, Mr. Grant, &c, &c. I have had various little troubles lately. An indisposed brother, with his son attending on him, has been with me for the last week. I have had much work, & long Paris correspondence with, & about my Clarendon friend Lane. His mother has become quite deranged, been squandered, and, or been robbed of, her money; has left her son's pregnant fiancée & child at Clarendon 15 months in arrear: Mrs Lane is separated & poor & wealthy husband, who if he knew of her situation would take her back in if what little property she has, & leave her in the streets. Poor

Lane is going to come & nurse & comfort his afflicted Mother: he will probably, if here become quite mad himself, & thus add complicate affairs: if here, & yet it is naturally displeased with me for discouraging his coming to Bristol. It has never been my fate in the various difficulties under which I have been called upon to assist friends, to be able to please all parties

Sat.y Dec.r 6. When I shall be able to finish the Narrative, it is very difficult to find time to write: since I last took up my pen to go on with it, one of the clouds so long impending has burst over Paris especially. I go to read the papers as a matter of curiosity, but with little interest as to what is to come next, expecting in so far as human life is hazarded, the worst passions brought into play. L. Nap.n is a daring fellow enough, but there is in my estimation, his writings and his love of liberty is, I believe concentrated in himself. If he must be lost, I should think his fellow citizens think him good enough for the French, & they bad enough to be ruled by him to go. I hope you are all free from any alarm. Would that we could know if Emma be with you: if any, she must be very unhappy.

We hear in Bristol at 1 p.m. what occurs in Paris at 7 p.m. on the preceding day: to day's report is of restored quietness: may it be true!

I ordered a Mercury to be sent to you this week: it will amuse you, — & so will the Times. Our friend L. Matthews turns out genuine ore after all.

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2nd) As Mr. Thompson feared he was a snake, I have watched him carefully, & have for some weeks wished there were more such "snakes" amongst us, just as I have long desired there should be more such "infidels" in the world as W. L. Garrison. I am not only satisfied with L. Mi the entire honesty, but with the valuable service he is doing the cause. He is finding out that the "religious world" here is doing harm to the A.S. cause, and that they are just as displeased with him for "doing it" the christian portion of the professed A.S. people, as they are with the "infidels" of the Gen. A.S. Soc. I have often told him he will meet with no true sympathy but from the latter.

We have excellent accounts from Mrs. Chapman. Mr. Estlin has written me an almost copper-plate letter. Mrs Jenner & Miss Lushington write in the highest terms of Ellen & her husband.

Abby Charlotte & his friends desert Mathews & disapprove of our Meeting: it was more in our favour than the papers represent: my sayings are sadly perverted, but that is no matter. Neild stood firm, after a little wavering: he was backed by a thorough John Bull friend Josiah Hunt. Mr. Davis then utterly disgraced himself, & I am sorry for Mrs. Chapman & friend Henry.

Mr. Lane has come further after all, & I am in daily communication with him: I trust he will keep well: he has promised to return to Charenton after a month's absence. The Director [illegible] seems to come to visit [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~

me will write by him, & he shall call on you.

A letter has come from Mrs Mitchell to night, which informs us of Emma's being with you! I have always been doubtful of Mrs M's screwing up her courage to go to Paris before but have not ventured to say so: now, she has a reasonable excuse.—

We have heard that Mr. Davis, your old antagonist, was escorted home last Wed? from the Meeting by a deacon on each side, & about 40 of his congregation to protect him! He paid me two visits previous to the Meeting.

I have not had much comfort with Mr. Grant lately but write now, than to keep him up to the mark.

Mrs & Miss Ames were much pleased to have a peep at Emma: they are now at home. Miss Ames eye is getting better. We are anxious to hear about you, but do not ask you to write: you must have much to do in that way. I am always charitably disposed towards my correspondents, not present. — (Emma has our excused!) Still I send my love to her & to Mrs Chapman, & to Lizzie & Annie. I have never yet brought myself to realize that you are all out of the house, & do not mean to do so. Mary & Mr. W. B. send their unremitting correspondence. Oh, could you but see Russell Carpenter's letters to the Ch: Reformer! They are in a pamphlet, & might almost be called "a Plea for Slaveholders". The Carpenters at the last Meeting are no relations of our friend. I had a letter from my "friend" (which I long to answer) dated Nov & one from Mr. May — Mary's kindest love. Adieu & Yours

J. B. Estlin

Mrs H. 7.3.84